

# DICKY AND JACK WERE SAVED

BUT FIREMAN'S BRAVE STUNT  
WON'T WIN A MEDAL.

Back into the smoke, Commanded Mrs. Prinn from her perch on the fire escape—Dickie Naved Twice—Woman Happy Though All Else Be Lost to Her.

It's a ten to one shot that Mrs. Bertha Prinn is the happiest woman in the city today, even if her apartments were completely burned out yesterday and she didn't have a cent's worth of her effects covered by insurance. Dicky and Jack were saved from what seemed certain death when flames and smoke filled the rooms, and only for a brave fireman who plunged into the apartment Mrs. Prinn's pets would have perished.

Dicky is a yellow canary. Jack is a Skye terrier. Neither knew what to do when the cry "Fire!" rang out through the six story double tenement at 59 Watts street yesterday and panic stricken women and children ran helter skelter to get to safety. Dicky was at a disadvantage, because he was locked in his brass cage in the kitchen, and Jack, while he could have reached the fire escape, decided to stick by his companion and go to death with him.

Mrs. Catherine Williams, the janitress, discovered flames shooting from a coal bin in the cellar and she promptly gave the alarm. The fire spread rapidly through an airshaft and burst out on every floor before the tenants could get to the street.

There was no escape by going down the stairs, so the families on the lower floors rushed to the fire escapes, while those in the upper part of the house made for the roof.

When Engine 30 and Truck 3 arrived on the scene the escapees on the three lower floors were jammed with people. Fifty foot ladders were raised and the firemen carried the women and children to safety.

Mrs. Prinn stood on the escape on the third floor, and although screaming hysterically, refused to be saved.

"Save Dicky and Jack," she wailed. "You won't take me down until my darlings are with me."

Fireman Reilly of Engine 30, with visions of a medal and promotion, cried out: "Where are they?"

"In the kitchen the last I saw of them," cried the woman.

Reilly darted through the window and groped through the smoke filled kitchen. He reappeared at the window a few seconds later to report to the distracted Mrs. Prinn that he could find no trace of the children.

"But they're in the kitchen," insisted Mrs. Prinn.

"Where?" asked the fireman.

"In my cage at the far corner of the room and Jack is under the sofa."

"Hell!" exclaimed Reilly as the truth dawned upon him.

Then he started to climb through the window, but the hysterical Mrs. Prinn barred his way.

"Don't you dare come out of that room until you rescue my darlings," she commanded, "you horrid, cruel fireman. I really believe you would let them die."

Reilly, that he had better make good, even if visions of medals and promotion faded. He went back and returned with Dicky, a crackling, black, and sooty creature, by the smoke, but while there was life there was hope. Reilly yelled to the firemen below to stand by to catch the dog when he was thrown into the air. He landed safely in a fireman's arms and later was revived.

Then came Dicky, who was rescued by the ladder. Reilly made a poor throw and the cage went high over the head of the fireman below and struck the sidewalk with a crash. The bottom fell out, and Dicky, suddenly revived, took it on the fly. He alighted on the window sill of a house on the opposite side of the street. Mrs. Prinn, who had been looking out of the window, death, although at large, then consented to be rescued and Reilly helped her down the ladder.

The bird was captured by a neighbor and restored to Mrs. Prinn along with Jack.

"I've lost my home and didn't have a penny's worth insured," she said, "but I'm the happiest woman alive to-day. I have my Jack and Dicky."

The fire did \$3,000 damage.

**DEUEL AND "TOWN TOPICS."**

Witness Testifies that the Justice Corrected the Proof.

The hearing on the petition for the removal of Justice Joseph M. Deuel was continued yesterday before Judge M. L. Storer, sitting at 60 Wall street. Charles S. Wayne, formerly managing editor of *Town Topics*, testified that he had been connected with the publication in 1899, and from 1899 to July, 1905.

Wayne was not sure in which year he first saw Deuel in the office of the paper. He said it was either in 1899 or 1900. He was then introduced to Deuel by Eugene D. Mann.

His later connection with *Town Topics*, testified Wayne, he was accustomed to give the Justice the proofs of the issue to read over before publication. Deuel came to the office of the paper every few days, and regularly on Tuesday, the day for going to press. Sometimes he took the proofs in the office, sometimes he took them home to read them.

He always read the proofs in the office before they went on to Col. Mann, the editor in chief. Wayne was puzzled to know how he could tell the marks on the proofs when it returned from the Justice were made by the Justice. Justice Deuel, he said, regularly put question marks opposite the passages that he thought objectionable.

Mr. Deuel, the witness testified, did not have a private desk in the *Town Topics* office, when working there he used Col. Mann's room.

He wrote certain articles, according to the witness, who picked out certain passages in issues in March, April and June, 1905, as written by Deuel.

His usual service seemed to be to watch the lucid matter, in his capacity as lawyer, and take care that the paper did not get into hot water.

Mr. Deuel, the witness said, had listened to the reading over the telephone of the piece originally written. Thinking that it was not very good, he had then, over the wire, made many changes, and dictated a new closing paragraph.

John H. Leelin, attorney for the petitioners, commenced the introduction of a pile of back numbers of *Town Topics* as evidence. Each number was identified by the witness, with the passages submitted from it, and read in silence by the Court and the counsel.

Martin W. Littleton, counsel for the defendant, made a stubborn fight to have the back numbers kept out of the evidence. He submitted that they did not implicate the defendant, and that they could not be had enough to form a basis for the Justice's removal. He was overruled at every point.

The submitting of the copies of *Town Topics* had to be postponed. The hearing was to be resumed on Friday, November 9, at 2 o'clock.

## NEW BOOKS.

Continued from Seventh Page.

New" (McClure, Phillips and Company). Here he takes his readers through Europe, much as Mark Twain did in the "Innocents." He is often genuine funny, and as in the case of that classic, is funniest when he is telling the actual truth, as seen through matter of fact American spectacles.

It took three funny men and an artist to concoct a very small book, "Mother's Geese," by George Barr Baker, George C. Chappell and Oliver Harford (Dodd, Mead and Company). The best part is Mr. T. G. White's pictures. Mr. Chappell contributes most of the jingles and is very weak; the few rhymes by Mr. Baker have a point and are fairly good; Mr. Harford's will not add to his reputation.

### For the Very Young.

The art of making good nursery rhymes is by no means so simple as those who turn them out seem to think. Infant critics are the severest of all and demand besides rhythmic jingle some idea of their own view of life in the verses. This is well understood by Mrs. Laura E. Richards in "The Piccolo" (Dana Estes and Company, Boston). They are capital nonsense verses meant for children and only occasionally addressed to their elders, who may find them at times reminiscent of other authors. Children will not mind that, however. The pictures by Josephine Bruce are unpretentious and catch the right spirit.

After leading small children through various regions of outdoor life Mr. Robert W. Chambers this year takes them into "Mountain Land" (Appleton). There they meet with surprising adventures and converse with many queer creatures, particularly butterflies. The author never rises above youthful comprehension and imparts his information skillfully. Mr. Stone's pictures are good and Mr. Richardson's colored illustrations pretty.

An entertaining series of pictures of the quaint animals that may be made out of vegetables and flowers and other things by very simple means is offered in "Lady Hollyhock and Her Friends," by Margaret Coulson Walker (The Baker & Taylor Company). The possibilities of potatoes, peanuts, lemons, handkerchiefs, apples and so on, as well as the charms of gingerbread and cookies, are demonstrated, and the text explains adequately the processes of manufacture.

Once more is the international classic tragedy sung in "The Punch and Judy Book" (Duffield & Company). The poet this time is Mrs. Helen Hay Whitney, whose verse is melodious, but who unfortunately has no respect for tradition. The murderous exploits of Mr. Punch's club are omitted, as well as the deserved punishment for his misdeeds. Perhaps it is necessary to keep the devil out of the modern nursery, but the Punch and Judy show without him becomes very tame.

The verses in "Candle Light," by Georgia Roberts Durston (The Seaford Publishing Company) are simple and melodious, and such as a child may easily understand. Occasionally there are too didactic, and sometimes too long—poems for small children more than the latter stanza long are generally tiresome, but nearly all will be welcome in the nursery. The illustrations by Kate Greenland are good and appropriate.

Mr. E. Ward Blaisdell's familiar caricatures of beasts have been gathered into a small oblong volume called "Animal Series" (T. Y. Crowell and Company). While the pictures may attract the young, the stories they tell and the letter press are only appreciated by their elders. That is true also of the clever drawings. It is the sort of book a selfish father will want to give to his boy.

The adventures of "The Roosevelt Bears" have been told at great length by Mr. Seymour Eaton (Edward Stern and Company, Philadelphia). The verse is smooth and single adventures are amusing; they lose much, however, by being collected together. The drawing of the pictures is good, but they are deficient in real humor.

Even small children, we should fancy, must crave more solid intellectual food than the extremely mild tale by Gertrude Smith, called "The Beautiful Story of Doris and Julie" (Harpers). It is harmless, nevertheless, and written in short and simple words.

The modern child may be familiar with slang and the nether side of life as Mr. James Ball Naylor appears to assume in "Witch Crow and Barney Blyow" (The Seaford Publishing Company). The language he employs and the adventures he describes, though they may be realistic, are such as old fashioned people prefer to keep children in ignorance of. Mr. Naylor seems to toy around the edge of profanity in some of his explications.

### Other Books.

At the very start of Mr. W. D. Howells' wanderings in "Certain Delightful English Towns" (Harpers) the reader knows that he is going to have a pleasant time with a good humorous guide. Mr. Howells' digestion is all right; he enjoys his vittuals. He makes that plain on page 4, and would have done it sooner had he not been obliged to describe how he got his baggage to his hotel much more cheaply than he could have in America and to draw a pen picture of the young women in charge of the hotel.

The genial, comfortable mood is kept up throughout the journey. There are many incidents of travel that might be thought unimportant if they had not happened to Mr. Howells, many comparisons with things American, many charming descriptions and personal impressions, and now and then a dip into the guide book. The chief value of the book is that Mr. Howells stayed over at places well worth seeing but which to most travelers mean simply rush from the docks to the railway station. He chats about Plymouth and Southampton and finds much that is of interest in both; he stops at Exeter and Bristol and Bath and Folkestone and he goes to more visited places, Oxford and Chester and Canterbury and Shrewsbury. He travels in leisurely fashion, with great appreciation of all he sees, which he makes his reader feel as well.

The pretty little volumes of the "Thumb-nail" series, published by the Century Company, with their splendid print and handsome stamped leather covers, make admirable holiday gifts. The books issued this season are "The Proverbs of Solomon," with Dr. Lyman Abbott's essay; Dr. Edward Everett Hale's "The Man Without a Country," with the later preface and a good portrait, and Emerson's "Friendship and Character," with the author's introduction on Emerson by Emma Lazarus. It is illustrated with a picture of the bust by French.

So far as an attempt is made to tell the stories of the artists' lives and as many of the illustrations represent notable masterpieces, "Young People's Story of Art," by Ida Prentiss Whitcomb (Dodd, Mead and Company) may be recommended. The stories are not told in an interesting manner, however; the author finds it necessary to talk down to her readers, and the effort to cover the whole field in digressive language renders the book of little value. A child may be

come acquainted through it with some great buildings, statues and paintings, and with names. It can obtain from it, however, no glimmering of what is meant by art. It is to be regretted that through somebody's blunder the Venus de' Medici and the Venus of Milo have got mixed.

The volume of "Historic Buildings of America" put together by Miss Esther Singleton (Dodd, Mead and Company) consists of pictures of a somewhat miscellaneous assortment of edifices, each accompanied by a description by some writer of more or less note. The book would have been much improved by a more careful arrangement and by several exclusions and inclusions.

What the practical value of "The Complete Beauty Book" by Elizabeth Anstruther (Appletons) may be we are not competent to say. It gives directions about many mysteries of the toilet to which man is a stranger and about peculiarities of mind and body that he had better not know about. There are pictures of attractive young women doing all sorts of strange things. We turn our eyes away from the portrait of a lady snoring on account of incorrect position and regard with doubt the view of "the use of the broom in exercising." It seems more like a weapon of offence than an instrument of cleanliness. No doubt much of the advice will be helpful if it is followed. One precept we commend: "Don't be helpless in a silly, sloppy way," though we cannot see how those who are so constituted can act otherwise.

Before long there will be a whole literature about the Jerry McAuley Mission. The biography of "S. H. Hadley of Water Street," by the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, appears in a new edition (Fleming H. Revell Company). The story of the mission conducted by Mr. Hadley is a strange chapter in the history of New York city. This book is a eulogy, in which stress is laid on individual cases of regeneration, and the life histories and portraits of converts are shown with singular frankness.

The German national game of cards has been imported to this country, and according to Mr. R. F. Foster is becoming very popular. Accordingly he provides "Foster's Skat Manual" (McClure, Phillips and Company), containing all the rules and directions for the game in the clear form that marks all Mr. Foster's books on cards. This volume is intended chiefly for Americans, we fancy, for the cards used are the usual packs. At the end, however, we find an indication of the quaint varieties of cards that are used in Germany.

Two more volumes, VIII and IX, of the exhaustive new edition of "The Writings of Benjamin Franklin," edited by Albert Henry Smyth, are issued by the Macmillan Company, and this admirable undertaking approaches completion. The letters and papers of Franklin contained in them range from January, 1780, to the end of 1788, the period of the peace negotiations and of the formation of the Constitution.

### The Problem of the Poor.

A curious scheme for the disposition of the unemployed and the criminal classes is exploited ingeniously in Guy Thorne's story "Made in His Image." It is an English story, evidently based upon the agitation over the wretched condition of the poor in London during the last winter. The period is projected indefinitely into the future, when a Minister of Industrial Affairs solves the problem of the poor by founding a slave colony in a mining district where all who are unable or unwilling to obtain employment, all drunks and offenders against the law are segregated and compelled to labor under martial law. The sexes are strictly separated; the victims in this new Siberia are slaves for life. The Minister is an avowed atheist. The labor unions support him in his plan, while religious and philanthropic organizations are opposed to him.

The book is a confused jumble of socialism and Christianity, with a vein of romance which takes an unexpected turn and diverts rather than deepens the interest. The scheme ultimately falls through the mutiny of the slaves led on by anarchists and unconsciously aided by the religious sects. The atheist Minister declines to have a pleasant time with the book, but it is an excellent, well planned and well carried out story of crime and detection. It may be regretted that Mr. Philpotts should turn aside from the pictures of country life he does so well, and it may be felt that the vivid descriptions of nature he draws here are a little out of place, or even that good English is a luxury in a detective story, but as long as he chose to write one he must be congratulated on writing a good one. Not that the book has not its faults. The actions of the heroine are not wholly rational, and the clumsy device of making the villain tell his whole story is used, though the reader knows nearly all he has to say. It should be added that that story is told in a very entertaining way. The chief fault, however, is the continuation of the tale with the chase across the Atlantic after the problem has been solved. It is inartistic, though it gives Mr. Philpotts an opportunity for brilliant descriptions of West Indian scenery. The reader will not mind these flaws, but will follow breathlessly to the end. There are many typographical blemishes in this impression, which should be remedied in the plates.

It would seem from "The Silent War" (Life Publishing Company, New York) as if the indignation of much rage raised by the affliction of Mr. J. A. Mitchell. This is a pity, for the thoroughly good fellow that is justified about by the various underground creatures that wreak mischief has life in him and deserved to figure in a real story. The suppression of plutocrats by assassination is not original with Mr. Mitchell; the idea has been evolved by several romancers already. If he did not stop between the murders to expound theories, it would be less cruelty, too, to save one millionaire from the river and, after a realistic scene of drunkenness that awakens the reader's sympathy, have him poisoned in a cocktail by the head waiter at his club. So long as we must have social theory, however, we must protest against the weakness of saving a condemned plutocrat's life from so sentimental and personal a feeling as gratitude. His ending upsets all Mr. Mitchell's romance. He destroys without showing what he wishes to set up.

The Nova Scotia coast, as we figure out, inspires the three tales included in Mr. Henry M. Bideout's "Beached Keels" (Houghton, Mifflin and Company). There is much excellent description of nature in these stories; there is some humor; above all, there is a training to put romance into the people the author has seen. The stories are very readable, but the good and the bad are contrasted rather violently

and the psychology is rather of the writer than of the simple people he describes.

Apparently the pathology of childhood that attracts Mrs. Annie Hamilton Donnell and which she describes in the stories comprised in "The Very Small Person" (Harpers). No doubt small children have very sensitive spots that older people often hurt, but those Mrs. Donnell describes are abnormal little bundles of nerves that need to be judiciously suppressed. If parents were to try to develop the young hopes and the admirable qualities held up to admiration in these tales we might look for a generation of neurotics.

The contribution of Mr. Richard Harding Davis to the stage is included in a volume called "Farces" (Charles Scribner's Sons). The pieces contained in the book are "The Dictator," "The Galloper" and "Miss Civilization." The illustrations are attractive portraits of young women who have acted in the plays and much less attractive pictures of scenes from the same.

A new edition of a story by Molly Elliott Seawell, first published some years ago, "The Loves of the Lady Arabella," appears from the Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. It is decorated with colored illustrations by Clarence F. Underwood, which are original in the liberal use of chrome green. It is safe to say that while the drawing is good, they are the ugliest colored pictures we have seen as illustrations.

There is a total absence of morality in Bettina von Hutten's short story, "The One Way Out" (Dodd, Mead and Company). That is the distinctive mark that the author tries to give to an otherwise rather commonplace if pretty love tale. The situation of the man who is accepted at once by three women he has proposed to is humorous and might have been made more of. His way out is wholly lacking in manners, but good manners have no part in the makeup of the society people described here.

A vivid description of life on the plantation in the days before the war and more especially of the relations between the blacks and their masters will be found in the stories contained in Mrs. James H. Dowdy's "Down South Old Time" (Doubleday, Page and Company). For local color they are told by darkies and therefore told in negro dialect. We rather regret this, though to be sure, they would otherwise lose a good deal of humor. The colored illustrations are good and very interesting.

It is a pretty foolish sentimental story that C. N. and A. M. Williamson have concocted that are used in "Romance in Search of a Father" (McClure, Phillips and Company). Of course, from that partnership we must expect a motor car somewhere. It plays its part but does not dominate the story. The mixture of angelic child and Monte Carlo badness was unpleasant in "Tinker" and is unpleasant here. The improper French woman is depicted with feminine acuteness.

The sentimental mixture of truth and fiction that Max Müller published years ago with the title "Deutsche Liebe" appears in Mr. George P. Upton's translation in a new illustrated edition from A. C. McClurg and Company, Chicago. The artists are Margaret and Helen Maitland Armstrong. Their pictures are very interesting; they miss the German character, but perhaps are on that account fitting illustrations of a not wholly sincere book.

### Books Received.

"Correspondence of William Pitt with Colonial Governors," 2 vols. Gertrude Selwyn Kimball. (Macmillans.)  
"Lord Randolph Churchill," Lord Rosebery. (Harpers.)  
"The Modern and the Modern Stage," Sidney Lee. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)  
"The Law of Railroad Rate Regulation," Joseph Henry Beale, Jr. and Bruce Wayne. (William J. Baker.)  
"Outlines for the Study of Biblical History and Literature," Frank Knight Sanders, Ph. D., D. D., and Henry Thatcher Fowler, Ph. D. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)  
"The Secret of the Old Masters," Albert Abend-scheim. (Appletons.)  
"Main Currents in Nineteenth Century Literature," Charles H. Kerr and Company, Chicago.  
"Elements of Gas Engine Design," Sanford A. Moss. (D. Van Nostrand Company.)  
"Chipping Borough," Stanley J. Weyman. (Macmillans.)  
"The Positive Outcome of Philosophy," Joseph Dietzgen. (Charles H. Kerr and Company, Chicago.)  
"The Physical Basis of Mind and Morals," M. H. Fitz-Gibbon. (Charles H. Kerr and Company.)  
"What's So and What Isn't," John M. Worck. (Charles H. Kerr and Company.)  
"Social and Philosophical Studies," Paul Lafargue. (Charles H. Kerr and Company.)  
"Talks on Teaching Literature," Arlo Bates. (Houghton, Mifflin and Company.)  
"Fardner of Blossom Range," Frances Charles. (Little, Brown and Company.)  
"Paul the Apostle," Edward H. Hall. (Little, Brown and Company.)  
"My Pilgrimage to the Wise Men of the East," William Daniel Conway. (Houghton, Mifflin and Company.)  
"Report of New Business Methods to the American Gas Institute," (Cantwell Printing Company, Madison, Wis.)  
"Comrades Three," William R. A. Wilson. (Appletons.)  
"Daughters of Destiny," Schuyler Staunton. (The Reilly and Britton Company, Chicago.)  
"Saul of Tarsus," Elizabeth Miller. (The Bobbs-Merrill Company.)  
"The Violinist," Mary E. Ireland. (The Seaford Publishing Company.)  
"Four Afloat," Ralph Henry Barbour. (Appletons.)  
"Miss Lochtova's Return," Marion Ames Taggart. (Appletons.)  
"Salvage," J. Aquila Kemper. (Appletons.)  
"Confessions of a Detective," Alfred Henry Lewis. (A. S. Barnes and Co.)  
"Love Victorious," John Prendergast. (Kegan Paul, Trench, Trubner and Company, London.)  
"Patricia at the Inn," J. C. Smith. (B. W. Dodge and Company, New York.)  
"J. P. Dunbar," William Caldwell Hudson. (B. W. Dodge and Company.)  
"Don Miguel Lehumada," Sue Greenleaf. (B. W. Dodge and Company.)  
"The Face in the Grandiose," William Frederick Dix. (Moffat, Yard and Company.)  
"American Finance," Domestic. (B. W. Lawson. (William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh.)  
"Northern Spain," Edgar T. A. Wigram. (Adam and Charles Black, Macmillans.)  
"The Rare Adventure of William Littigors," (James H. Knapp and Company, Macmillans.)  
"Poems," Alfred Noyes. (Macmillans.)  
"The Romance of John Bainbridge," Henry George. (J. Macmillan.)  
"Credit and Its Uses," William A. Prendergast. (Appletons.)  
"Lords and Lovers," Olive Tilford Dargatz. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)  
"From Libani to Tushama," Eugene S. Polittovsky, translated by Major F. R. Godfrey. (E. P. Dutton and Company.)  
"William Blake," Algernon Charles Swinburne. (E. P. Dutton and Company.)  
"Social Silhouettes," George W. E. Russell. (E. P. Dutton and Company.)  
"The Future in America," H. G. Wells. (Harpers.)  
"The Illustrious O'Hagan," Justin Huntly McCarthy. (Harpers.)  
"My People of the Plains," Ethelbert Talbot. D. D., L. D. (Harpers.)  
"The Good Fairy and the Bunnie," Allen Ayrault Green. (A. C. McClurg and Company.)  
"The Goose Girl," Lucy Pitch Perkins. (A. C. McClurg and Company.)  
"Around the Mediterranean," Minnie S. C. Ross. (The Grafton Press, New York.)

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## DIDNT GET MRS. VERRAULT.

Central Office Men Ready to Arrest Her at the Federal Building.

When the case of the United States against Mrs. Helen Hamilton, better known as Mrs. Bina F. Verrault of so-called "love syndicate" fame, was called before United States Commissioner Shields yesterday, two middle aged, patient looking men picked up their hats and eyed the door hopefully. They were Detective Sergeants McCarthy and McDonough of the Central Office, with a warrant for the woman sworn out by Leo Kiesler before Magistrate Cornell on September 10. "We've been looking for her ever since and this examination to-day is the first gleam of hope that we've had that we'll ever get hold of the lady," they explained.

The detectives were doomed to disappointment again, however. The charge against Mrs. Verrault is use of the mails with intent to defraud James S. McCellan, a Philadelphia butcher, through promise of marriage. McCellan was not on hand, but United States District Attorney Francis J. Carmody was ready to go on with the examination without him when Hugh Gordon Miller, attorney for the defendant, turned up with the announcement that she was seriously ill and confined to her bed. The Commissioner is not hard hearted, but he is understood to be rather tired of postponing the cases against Mrs. Verrault, but as the Government has evidence in the hands of the County District Attorney's office on the grand larceny charge he consented to a postponement until November 15, on which date the woman must appear and confront McCellan and Leo Kiesler, who has made a second charge against her. Kiesler, who is connected with the Mutual Life Insurance Company, vows that he will never drop his charges against the woman.

After the examination was so quickly concluded the two detectives sadly but patiently gumbled it toward the door again.

**BIG BELL FOR CITY COLLEGE.**

The Largest School Bell in the World Sent Here From the Meneely Foundry.

The 7,000 pound bell for the tower of the main hall of the City College buildings, on Washington Heights, arrived last night from the foundry of the Meneely Bell Company at Troy. It is consigned to the Municipal Building, where it will be placed in place next week.

It is the biggest school bell in the world, being seventy inches in diameter and sixty inches in height. There are three other bells in America like it, all made by the same company, including one on the municipal court house at Minneapolis, Minn., which, chiefly because of the clear atmosphere of the neighborhood, may be heard at a distance of twenty-three miles.

The Meneely foundry has under construction a chime of eleven bells for Henry C. Frick, which soon will be placed in the steeple of Calvary Church at 700 point and will be the costliest and finest chime in Pennsylvania.

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## Mr. Ernest Dressel North

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## DOG FIGHTS OFF BURGLAR.

Left Alone in the House—Hugely Cut him Victorious.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Nov. 2.—Left to guard the home of his master in the latter's absence, a big Newfoundland dog belonging to David Conover of Chelsea drove off a burglar after a bloody battle in which the dog was badly cut by the thief. When Conover returned after a few hours absence the dog crawled from an upstairs room, where his master found everything in confusion and blood spattered over floor and walls.

A trail of discarded clothing which the thief had evidently gathered up before the dog attacked him had been left in his flight. Conover's watch and money were found safe in a bureau drawer. The thief had torn up a sheet to bandage his hurts.